

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Doctor Hart Makes Appeal for Workers in France at Independence Square Red Cross Auxiliary—A Son Born to Lieutenant and Mrs. John Lord Butler

IT WAS very interesting yesterday afternoon at the Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross when Mrs. Charles Lea talked to the workers on "Food Conservation." And unexpectedly Dr. Charles Hart came down and talked, too. That is, the workers did not expect him, but Mrs. Lorimer did, as he asked if he might come. And he made a strong appeal for Red Cross workers "over there."

Of course, the Government does not greatly encourage the going over of women to the war zone unless those women are specially fitted for work of certain kinds, but the demand for women for Red Cross work "over there" is very great now, and as it has been found that very many women who could afford to go and pay their own expenses are held here for good and specific reasons, the Red Cross is now willing to pay adequate salaries to those who can find it possible to go over.

Of course, they have to have the qualifications requisite, but loads of us do not know what those requisites are and whether we have them or not, so it's sometimes worth while to inquire about it at headquarters.

I am a firm believer in being useful, and if women are not fitted for the work "over there" they had far better stay home; but if they can do what is required and can control themselves and learn to obey orders and work and work for those fine men who have gone over to make the world safe for us, go to it, say I, and more power to them.

ISN'T Katherine Hunter's engagement to Isaac Roberts Davis, Jr., fine? She is such an attractive girl. Young Davis is a very popular fellow and both families are very much pleased, and that certainly does help a lot when one is engaged, does it not?

Mrs. Isaac Roberts Davis, the mother of Katherine's fiance, will give a house party over the Fourth of July for her young daughter, who will be with the 312th Machine Gun Battalion, U. S. A. Among the other guests at the house will be Margaretta Benson, who is a niece of Mrs. Davis, and Sylvia Sergeant.

DID you know that Marion Sharpless Butler has a dear little son? He's to be named John Lord Butler, Jr., after his daddy. I am so glad. Marion is such a dear, and it will make her less lonely for John to have this darling baby to take care of.

John is "over there," you know. In fact he has been gone for more than a month, and I am distressed to say when he did go he had such hurried orders he had to sail at once and so did not get on to see his wife. That's the way in these war times, one heartbreaking separation after another. Won't he be delighted to hear of his small son's arrival? My heartiest congratulations to them.

The baby was born last Thursday or Friday. Marion will live with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Sharpless, in Wynocte, until John's return to this country. And I'll warrant there will be a warm welcome in that home for her and baby boy, for two of the sons are "over there," you know. And with Marion away it must have been awfully lonely for Mr. and Mrs. Sharpless.

NANCY WYNNE

Social Activities

An informal dinner will be given on Friday night at the Lilacs by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Rush in honor of Miss Laura Tobin, of Augusta, Ga., who is spending part of this month with them. Miss Tobin's engagement to Mr. Benjamin Rush, Jr., 1934 Trench Mortar Battery, U. S. A., was announced a little more than a month ago. Mr. Rush is at present in France.

Major William Innes Forbes, 39th Cavalry, U. S. A., and Mrs. Forbes, of Villanova are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, to be named Francis Thornton Forbes. Major Forbes, who has been home on a short furlough, has returned to his camp in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Emmons, of Merion, are being congratulated upon the birth of a son on Saturday. Mrs. Emmons will be remembered as Miss Mildred Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert John Hughes.

Attorney General and Mrs. Francis S. Brown have closed their home, 5927 Drexel road, Overbrook, and have gone to their country home, Elkview Farm, Maryland, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Panoast have moved into their new home on Thornbrook avenue, Rosemont.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Geuting, of 5953 Drexel road, have opened their cottage on Tallahassee avenue, Chelsea, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Margaret Tattersfield has returned to her home, 7208 Lincoln drive, Chestnut Hill, from a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Morgan, at Vencott.

Friends of Mrs. Ernest Green, of Jefferson street, Media, will be glad to hear that she has recovered from her recent illness and has left the Chester Hospital and gone to Atlantic City, where she will remain for a week at Haddon Hall.

Mrs. Thomas W. Simpers and her two daughters, Miss Mildred Simpers and Miss Kathryn Simpers, of Swarthmore, will leave on Wednesday, July 10, for Boston, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Howes for the remainder of the month. Later they will go to Maine, where Mr. Simpers will join his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon H. Hahn and their family, of 1914 West Venango street, have gone to Atlantic City for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James MacDonald, with their daughter, Miss Anna MacDonald, and Miss Dorothy Wager, spent the week-end at Cape May visiting their son, Mr. Russell MacDonald, who is in the naval reserves.

Mrs. J. Dallas Seiberling, 1897 Arch street, left yesterday for Mount Beacon for a three days' trip on horseback with a party of friends, and will remain about ten days.

Mr. Solomon Cohen, a graduate of the Central High School, was given a birthday surprise party by his parents at his home, 3919 Euclid avenue, on Saturday evening. Mr. Cohen received several valuable gifts, among them a diamond-studded watch chain, the gift of his parents. Among the guests were Miss Matilda Rosenberg, Miss Henrietta Schwartz, Miss Mae Seltzer, Miss Fan-

What Women Are Doing in Washington

WHERE does the President attend church? I want to go there Sunday. Women who come to Washington for conventions make it their business to stay over to go to church with the President. When he changes about and goes to Mrs. Wilson's service, as he does frequently, there is disappointment in the Presbyterian camp and elation in the Episcopal.

GIVE OPERETTA TONIGHT

"Garden of Flowers" to Be Presented by Pupils of Mrs. Phillips Jenkins

A patriotic and musical pageant will be given at 8 o'clock this evening at the Broad Street Y. M. C. A. by the Phillips Jenkins, under the auspices of the war camp community service on training-camp activities. "The Garden of Flowers," an operetta typical of the war, will be sung, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Winslow Johnson at the piano and Mr. Rieber, with an augmented orchestra. This will be followed by a stage setting representing Belgium, France, Great Britain, Italy and America, each country introduced with its national anthem and in sequence as it entered the war. The soloists will be Miss Sandalia Hisey, Miss Mildred Warner, Miss Clara Hoffman and Miss Kathryn Mann and Mr. Rieber, with an augmented orchestra.

LITTLE GIRL WINS PRIZE FOR MESSAGE TO SOLDIERS

Greeting to Be Erected Where Troop Trains May Read as They Pass

A prize of a \$10 gold piece will be presented tomorrow evening to little Miss Bernadine Hebenstreit, of 3936 North Franklin street, a pupil of St. Bonaventura parochial school, for the best patriotic greeting from the people of central North Philadelphia to the soldiers passing the section over the Philadelphia and New York and New Jersey Railroad. The prize-winning phrase, "Central North Philadelphia, true blue, sends greetings today to you," will be painted on a sign thirty feet long by four feet wide, with two life-sized figures of the soldier and a sailor, and will be erected in Collin's lumber yard, Twelfth street and Glenwood avenue. The Central North Philadelphia Business Association, which offered the prize, will hold a patriotic meeting at Basley Hall on the occasion of the presentation, when addresses will be made by the Rev. Silas W. Grubb, pastor of the Second Mennonite Church, Franklin street and Indiana avenue, who originated the idea of the greeting; Mr. Louis L. Hahn, of Haymarket, who was the first contributor of the fund; Mr. Joseph B. Deppen, president of the organization, and the following members of the prize-awarding committee, Mr. Mark Lipschutz, Mr. Stuart S. Graves and Mr. Frederick W. Meuse.

Notes on Women's Work in War Activities Here

Two new units of the woman's land army of Pennsylvania have been organized at Sewickley and Glenshaw, respectively. Girls in the two neighborhoods are members and work under the direction of farmers. Mrs. A. M. Morrow and Mrs. D. D. Hallman are officials of the organizations.

Service houses are shortly to be established by industrial secretaries of the national war work council of the Y. W. C. A. to provide recreation for girls and women in munitions centers. Folk dancing, games, both indoor and outdoor, will be held on the premises for many to enter war work in industrial plants.

Mrs. William Sheppard, who is already catering for the Red Cross, is doing planning for a few to be held on his property at his country home, where a fête given June 4 was a tremendous success. The day was an entirely ideal. Mrs. Sheppard hopes to have a repetition of the same on his anniversary if not for caetera work, for some similar worthy cause.

Mrs. Bowman Leaf, who has given much of her time to work among the negroes, will advise with members of the woman's committee, National Council of Defense, this week on plans for organizing a negro unit. Meetings will be held on the premises of the negroes will be held early next week.

Dr. Charles D. Hart has called a conference of women representing certain organizations to advise with him today on his campaign for recruiting Red Cross nurses. Doctor Hart is chairman for this division and expects to supply the quota of 400 nurses asked for from Philadelphia in a short time.

Delegates from the woman's committee, National Council of Defense, to attend the conference on war work to be held in Pittsburgh on Friday, July 19, for Boston, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Howes, Miss M. Rivinus and Mrs. Herbert Clark. Mrs. Clark and Miss Rivinus left yesterday afternoon for Pittsburgh.

CLUBWOMEN DISCUSS RECRUITING OF NURSES

Executives of Leading Organizations Consider Plan to Aid Red Cross Campaign

A meeting of unusual importance will be held at Red Cross headquarters of the South-eastern Chapter, 1913 Chestnut street, this afternoon, when the executive members of the leading women's organizations of Philadelphia and vicinity will discuss plans for recruiting the 400 graduate nurses which the Red Cross has been asked to get for the United States army and navy.

Dr. Charles D. Hart and Mrs. John W. Geary, of Chestnut Hill, director and associate director of the Red Cross at sixth and Chestnut streets yesterday afternoon and outlined the plan of campaign to this body. Doctor Hart called attention to the fact that many of the nurses now employed in making the care of the army might release these nurses for the army and navy without any particular hardship.

Doctor Hart spoke for the Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross at sixth and Chestnut streets yesterday afternoon and outlined the plan of campaign to this body. Doctor Hart called attention to the fact that many of the nurses now employed in making the care of the army might release these nurses for the army and navy without any particular hardship.

What's Doing Tonight

Fairmount Business Men's Association meets at 8 o'clock at Nineteenth street and Fairmount avenue. Municipal Band plays at Clivedon Park, Clivedon and Chew streets. Philadelphia Band plays on City Hall plaza. Fairmount Park Band plays at Strawberry Mansion, Fairmount Park.

MILITARY WEDDING TODAY IN OVERBROOK

Miss McCloskey Became Bride of Sergeant Ambrogio at Nuptial Mass

A pretty wedding was solemnized this morning when Miss Helen Margaret McCloskey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew H. McCloskey, of 634 North Sixty-fourth street, Overbrook, became the bride of Sergeant Joseph N. Ambrogio, U. S. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Narciso Ambrogio, of 633 Wynnewood road, Overbrook. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Peter McFarriarty in the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Sixty-third and Callowhill streets, at 9 o'clock, and was followed by a nuptial mass.

The wedding was arranged on very short notice, as Sergeant Ambrogio expects to be sent to France. The young couple announced their engagement several months ago. Miss McCloskey has taken part in many amateur theatrical affairs for the benefit of war charities. She is a member of the Red Cross.

The wedding had a distinct military air, as the bridegroom was of course, attired in his regulation army uniform, and the ushers, all of whom are in the United States navy, wore the regulation white.

CRAIG—WERTHLE An interesting military wedding was that of Miss Ada Worthle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Worthle, of 1229 Rising Sun avenue, and Dr. William F. Craig, a lieutenant in the medical reserve corps of the U. S. A., which took place on Saturday at noon in the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Nativity, Seventeenth and Toga streets. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, the Rev. J. Chavory Hoffman, and was followed by a breakfast for the families at the home of the bride's parents. The bride wore a gown of white braided georgette crepe with a white sash trimmed with white satin. She carried a bouquet of roses and sweet peas. Lieutenant Craig and his bride left for a short stay in Atlantic City.

STATON—OBERLY A marriage of interest in this city and in Linford, Pa., was that of Miss Esther M. Oberly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Charles Oberly, of Linford, and Mr. Walter B. Staton, of 1515 Knox street, Germantown. The ceremony was performed on Thursday evening at the home of the Rev. Robert O. Boyle, pastor of the West Philadelphia German Reformed church. The bride wore a gown of white silk trimmed with white satin, trimmed in silver lace, with a white georgette crepe hat and carried Bride roses. She was attended by Mrs. Alfred Ford as matron of honor, while Mr. Frost was the best man. Mr. Staton and his bride left on an extended trip. They will be at home after September 1 at 5015 Knox street.

McEVROY—SKAHAN The marriage of Miss Helen Veronica Skahan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Skahan, of 5803 Chestnut street, to Mr. Joseph P. McEvoy took place on Wednesday, June 26, in the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Sixty-third and Callowhill streets. The bride wore a gown of white silk trimmed with white satin, trimmed in silver lace, with a white georgette crepe hat and carried Bride roses. She was attended by Mrs. Alfred Ford as matron of honor, while Mr. Frost was the best man. Mr. Staton and his bride left on an extended trip. They will be at home after September 1 at 5015 Knox street.

NICHOL—NEES A pretty home wedding, which took place on Wednesday evening, June 26, at 7 o'clock, at the home of the bride's mother, 6122 Westminster avenue, was that of Miss Edna Nees to Sergeant George M. Nichol. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Francis S. Hort. The bride was given in marriage by her mother, and wore a gown of white satin, veiled with georgette crepe and embroidered with crystal beads. Her veil was of tulle, held in place with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mae Nees, as maid of honor. She wore a frock of pink georgette crepe, and carried a pink georgette crepe picture hat, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Philip W. Nichol, brother of the bridegroom, acted as best man. The ceremony was followed by a reception, after which the bride and bridegroom left for Niagara Falls.

The picture of her as she stood under a flickering street lamp is still vivid in my memory. She raised her wrinkled hands heavenward and poured forth invective against the Germans. Curse after curse this advancing toward boche land that we were almost unconscious of the mud and cold. A hundred times did we make the country-side echo our battle hymn: The artillery, the artillery, with dirt behind our ears. The artillery, the artillery, they can't get any beer. The cavalry, the infantry and the bloody enginemen. Who, they couldn't kill the artillery in a hundred thousand years.

Every mile we advanced our spirits climbed higher and so did our appetites. In the middle of a hike we stopped forchow, which was served from a rolling kitchen. Bacon, rice, bread and coffee. And the menu and we devoured the ration like a pack of hungry wolves.

We were again on our way again, singing with such ardor that villagers poked their heads out of windows and doors to see what it was all about. They cheered and shouted encouragement in their native tongue when they learned that we were the first American artillery to start for the front.

WOMEN TAUGHT VALUE OF ECONOMY BY WAR

Making Use of What Formerly Was Waste Is Now the Order of Things

American women will never more merit the accusations of extravagance. An hour or so in any of the war workshops will serve to convince the skeptical that the most rigid economy is the strict order, and waste of any sort in beginning to cause the once-careless ones a positive agony. They gather up little scraps with the most touching affection, and when the ignorant spectator plucks up courage to ask why, he is coldly informed that all things have their use in these times.

So, when the order of hospital shirts is filled the remnants are gathered up, and behold! in the course of time the remnant becomes a diminutive petticoat or a gilette-waist or a lounge suit for some small refugee.

The feminine mind has developed a new twist in its inventive powers; and the complicated brain that once conceived of such things as chintz covers for the kitchen stove and booties for the fox terrier now has found a really important use for the tiny scraps.

They make fracture pillows out of them by the simple method of putting a lot of the odds and ends into a nice cherry-colored bag and sewing it up all around, and there you are—almost any one would crave to have something like the cover for such a delightful pillow. The next size of scraps, the ones that are bright colored and devised to cheer the soul, are made into crash quilts which find their way to many decidedly gloomy beds and immediately bring about a change in the depressed atmosphere.

No one can look at a crazy quilt, all bright patches of silk and calico, without thinking of lavender-scented sheets and gingerbread and all the good simple things that are still somewhere in the world; and thus the war seems to fade out of his mind, and a lot of the things find their way to many decidedly gloomy beds and immediately bring about a change in the depressed atmosphere.

Then the big scraps of flannel and coarse muslin are rolled into packages for gun-wipers; and no soldier can fail to be impressed with the intelligence that thought of such a good idea. Most men have a curious fondness for anything that will keep them warm, and are destined for, and the boys in France will welcome the shipments of assorted rags, which will be put to every imaginable kind of use over there.

The American women have learned much of their lesson in economy from their French sisters, who since the war began seemed to have developed a veritable magic in making something out of nothing whatever. Mrs. August Belmont, in a lecture she gave here in Philadelphia not long ago following her return from France, opened the eyes of hundreds of women to the vast possibilities of economy, asserting that even the cotton used for gangrenous wounds was washed and disinfected and used again as gun cotton.

Frankford to Have Patriotic Rally Cards have been issued by John Arntman for a patriotic rally and flag-raising which will take place at his home, 4447 Leiper street, Frankford, Thursday, at 4 o'clock.

THE FIRST SHOT BY CORPORAL OSBORNE DE VARILA BATTERY C. SIXTH U. S. FIELD ARTILLERY who Fired the First Shot of the American Army

CHAPTER VI - Off to the Front

EVERY one of us bristled with the electricity of excitement as preparations were speeded for the departure to the front. Every man in the outfit was tickled to death. We were going to get a chance to show how Tanquee gunners could fight.

"Well make the Kaiser's eyes pop when we start tossing shrapnel over the plate," a tough little gunner said to me in high glee. "Right," I grinned, every whit as pleased as he was.

We made a night hike of twenty-two miles with horses, guns and caissons. It was a chilly march, and there were oceans of mud in which the caissons waded to the hub. But we pushed and tugged, and kept the line winding forward through sleepy villages and over open country. Only the horses minded the march, and they wouldn't have minded could they have understood, we were sure that.

We were blithe as larks, though every little while we would have to jump from horses or gun carriages and help a stalled wheel. So hilariously happy were we that we were

mother of France called down upon the Kaiser and his wicked gang. The old woman smiled a happy smile and clasped her hands thankfully when we promised her we would have no stone unturned in the effort to avenge the death of her husband and sons.

"God bless you, Americans!" she cried. "The Almighty sent you over here to save France from the devil, the Hun!" Swiftly we picked up hate for the Hun on that memorable hike.

In a village five miles further on we paused for a few minutes to rest. Here a woman approached us with a boy about six years old.

"You are Americans," she said with blazing eyes, "and I want to give you inspiration to fight the little devil, the Hun!" She bent over and lifted up the arms of the boy by her side.

"Look," she said in a cold, even voice. "This is what the bushes did to my little son."

We hardened our hearts and gurgled with horror at what we saw.

"These bushes!" growled a gunner. "We'll send those devils back to hell, where they belong!"

"Other Yanks expressed their shocked feelings in a manner quite as vitriolic."

"The bushes," said the mother with a face full of tragedy, "crippled my boy so that he could never take up arms against Germany. That is how they are fighting France—they are making war against children as well as men. They stole my fifteen-year-old son, and I have no knowledge of his whereabouts. It would make me nappy if I knew she was dead."

We all swore then and there that we would make the bushes pay, and thank God, we made good our promise before we left France.

For many a long mile after we dropped the heavy caissons, one hiked with the thought of the boy with his hands lopped off at the wrist. The sight of the lad forced upon me the knowledge that America was indeed in the war for the cause of humanity and that the world would not be safe until we had whipped the Germans to their knees.

We arrived at a rocky little village through which ran a railroad. Our horses were weary and we were not a sorry, for we were a little weary.

We boarded boxcars just like the little ones which had been taken into the interior shortly after our arrival in France. When the horses, guns, caissons and other equipment had been loaded aboard, the engine

from the explosions. Every time a bomb landed, a great crater was opened in a street, or some building tumbled. Between big explosions we could hear the popping of French anti-aircraft guns. We could see shrapnel from these guns burst around raiders. One of the enemy planes was down and it came hurtling downward like a comet, leaving a trail of smoke and flame.

French flyers mounted to meet the enemy, and there followed a thrilling aerial combat. The daring of those French airmen was amazing. They drove straight at the foe, pouring a stream of machine-gun bullets into the enemy planes. One of the enemy planes was down and it came hurtling downward like a comet, leaving a trail of smoke and flame.

While the train was going on we were unloading our equipment as fast as possible. The raiders quickly got a line on us, for two boche machines darted in our direction and were turned over, when a great bomb was thrown downward from one of the machines. There was every indication that it would land in the midst of our outfit.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



Nancy, France, where the Kaiser's airmen paid their compliments to De Varila by dropping bombs around him while he and the rest of the American contingent were detouring for the last leg of the journey to their positions, from where the young corporal fired the "first shot"

advancing toward boche land that we were almost unconscious of the mud and cold. A hundred times did we make the country-side echo our battle hymn: The artillery, the artillery, with dirt behind our ears. The artillery, the artillery, they can't get any beer. The cavalry, the infantry and the bloody enginemen. Who, they couldn't kill the artillery in a hundred thousand years.

Every mile we advanced our spirits climbed higher and so did our appetites. In the middle of a hike we stopped forchow, which was served from a rolling kitchen. Bacon, rice, bread and coffee. And the menu and we devoured the ration like a pack of hungry wolves.

Advertisement for Stanley Douglas Fairbanks, featuring 'Say! Young Fellow' and 'The Unbeliever'.



A BRIDE OF LATE JUNE

MRS. JAMARD R. ZECKWER

Who before her marriage to Ensign Zeckwer, U. S. N. R. F., last Wednesday was Miss Agnes McDonogh. Ensign and Mrs. Zeckwer returned on Sunday from a short wedding trip and are at present at Lewes, Del., where the Ensign is stationed.

Photo by Photo-Crafters.